

HORN BOOK, (28)

FOR THE

"ATTINGHAM LAD," and his Friends.

A, "Attingham Lad" does plainly shew,
He wishes to be sent;
B, Blockheads, and aspiring Beaux,
To sit in Parliament.
C, C-----n, and C-----d,
A set of crimping tools;
D, Dark Designs together plann'd,
They all are k----s, or fools.
E, Evil shews their schemes they are
And by a JUNTO laid.
F, Fools their fame thus for to mar,
And thus themselves degrade.
G, Goodness such a Cause disdains,
Altho' they're wond'rous civil;
H, H--l their interest maintains,
Their Patron is the----.
I, Infamous are all its Friends,
From P-w-L up to C---,
J, Justice does despise their ends,
'Gainst Freedom 'tis they strive.
K, Knights and doughty 'Squires too
Combin'd against our Rights,
L, Lords of mighty name we view,
A Clan of Noble Wights.
M, "Mask'd Defamers" they've engag'd,
Our characters to wound;
N, Nought but Lies, they're so enrag'd,
Their Trumpeters can sound.
O, Overbearing:—all our Votes
Are claimed, by this crew;
P, Peeping Parsons, PILF'RING POETS,
A num'rous tribe we view.
Q, "In the Corner" is their THIEF,
And to support their cause,
R, ROGUES are paid, who, to be brief,
Defy all human laws.
S, Saucy, impudent, and bold,
Unmov'd by fear or shame,
T, Truth is spurn'd, and Lies are told;—
They thus support their FAME.
U, Uprightness has nought to do
With such confounded tricks,
V, Vice and Infamy, 'tis true,
On them their marks affix.
W, The Rev'rend Waggoner,
"Unfledged" now appears;
X, 'pects we should his "Lad" prese
Before a Man of years.
Y, Sure the JUNTO must be mad,
Salopians to trepan;
Z, 'Zounds we'll never chuse a "LAD,"
JOHN HILL's our chosen MAN.